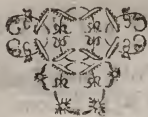


68 FABLES in VERSE.

But, with a sneer, the ungrateful patient said,
 'Twas well I bit not off thy foolish head.
 What greater recompence can tyrants give?
 You ease my pain, I suffer you to live.

M O R A L.

There are a people who in fact
 Acknowledge not a friendly act;
 To all the virtues of mankind
 Alike insensible and blind:
 Whose friendship never hope t'invite
 Till you have wash'd the Æthiop white.



FABLES



The MISER

A Tradesman opul
 Of mean but
 Turn'd all his best eff
 And hid it in the e
 Each morn as soon as
 He visited the spot,
 Counted it oft (as we
 But the main thing

The